The WEEKLY REGISTER: OR, UNIVERSAL JOURNAL.

LONDON, SATURDAY, April 5, 1735. NUMB. CCLXVII.

Continuation of the Criticism on the Tragedy of All for Love, *or* The World well lost.

WHAT the Actors call the Business of a Play is finely preserv'd in this: The third Act ends with *Octavia*'s Triumph over *Cleopatra*, and *Antony*'s Resolution to leave her; and the fourth begins with his employing *Dolabella* to make her his last Compliments, not daring to trust himself. An Incident which the Poet makes use of to thicken his Plot in the most various Manner that it could possibly admit of. *Dolabella* resolves to apply it to his own Advantage, *Alexas* to render his Courtship the Means of retrieving *Antony*, and *Ventidius*, in Conjunction with *Octavia*, to make *Cleopatra*'s Behaviour on this Occasion, the utter Ruin of her Credit with his Master.——*Dolabella*'s Stratagem is not very faithful, but natural enough to a Lover, but his Concern at seeing the Effect of it, on his Mistress, exceedingly touching and amiable: Indeed, the Author in this Place to keep the Stage full, has been guilty of a great Indecorum, and suffers *Dolabella* to address *Cleopatra*'s Women first, tho' in her Presence, while *Alexas* lays the Plot of making *Antony* jealous. The artful Character of the Queen is strongly mark'd in her taking the Advantage of *Dolabella*'s Weakness, to procure one Interview more with *Antony*, and it contributes greatly to the Business and Variety of the Play.——*Antony*'s Enquiry of *Ventidius* how the Queen bore his Infidelity, is very natural, and his irritating Relation of her seeming Amour with *Dolabella*, a noble Circumstance to bring on his Quarrel with *Octavia*, and prepare the Way for his Return to his Mistress. *Octavia*'s Behaviour on discovering this new Infidelity of her Husband's, is truly great and *Roman*, and her leaving him with Resentment, but brave and just. *Dolabella*'s Entrance, and *Cleopatra*'s immediately after this, are finely concerted, and *Antony*'s Behaviour to them, a genuine Picture of a brave, understanding Man, sensible of his Injuries, but conquer'd by his Passions.

Dolabella, Antony.

Dola. O H, my Friend! [Message?
Ant. Well, *Dolabella*, you perform'd my
Dola. I did unwillingly.
Ant. Unwillingly?
Was it so hard for you to bear our Parting?
You should have wish'd it.
Dola. Why?
Ant. Because you love me.
And she receiv'd my Message with as true,
With as unfeign'd a Sorrow, as you brought it?
Dola. She loves you, ev'n to Madness.
Ant. Oh, I know it.
You, *Dolabella*, do not better know
How much she loves me. And should I
Forsake this Beauty? this all-perfect Creature?
Dola. I could not, were she mine.
Ant. And yet you first
Perswaded me: How come you alter'd since?
Dola. I said at first I was not fit to go;
I could not hear her Sighs, and see her Tears,
But Pity must prevail: And so, perhaps,
It may again with you: For I have promis'd
That she should take her last Farewel: And, see,
She comes to claim my Word.

Enter Cleopatra.

Ant. False *Dolabella!*
Dola. What's false, my Lord?
Ant. Why, *Dolabella*'s false,
And *Cleopatra*'s false; both false and faithless.
Draw near, you well join'd Wickedness, your Serpents,
Whom I have, in my kindly Bosom, warm'd,
Till I am stung to Death.
Dola. My Lord, have I
Deserv'd to be thus us'd?
Cleo. Can Heav'n prepare
A newer Torment? Can it find a Curse
Beyond our Separation?
Ant. Yes, if Fate
Be just, much greater: Heav'n should be ingenious
In punishing such Crimes. The rowling Stone,
And gnawing Vulture, were slight Pains, invented
When *Jove* was young, and no Examples known
Of mighty Ills; but you have ripen'd Sin
To such a monstrous Growth, 'twill pose the Gods,
To find an equal Torture. Two, two such,
Oh there's no farther Name, two such —— to me,
To me, who lock'd my soul within your Breasts,
Had no Desires, no Joys, no Life, but you;
When half the Globe was mine, I gave it you
In Dowry with my Heart; I had no Use,
No Fruit of all, but you: A Friend and Mistress
Was what the World could give. Oh, *Cleopatra!*
Oh, *Dolabella!* how could you betray
This tender Heart, which with an Infant-fondness
Lay lull'd betwixt your Bosoms, and there slept
Secure of injur'd Faith?
Dola. If she has wrong'd you,
Heav'n, Hell, and you revenge it.
Ant. If she has wrong'd me!
Thou would'st evade thy Part of Guilt; but swear
Thou lov'st not her.
Dola. Not so as I love you. [her.
Ant. Not so! Swear, swear, I say, thou dost not love
Dola. No more than Friendship will allow.
Ant. No more?
Friendship allows thee nothing: Thou art perjur'd——
And yet thou didst not swear thou lov'dst her not:
But not so much, no more. Oh trifling Hypocrite,
Who dar'st not own to her thou dost not love,
Nor own to me thou dost! *Ventidius* hear it;
Octavia saw it.
Cleo. They are Enemies.
Ant. *Alexas* is not so: He, he confess'd it;
He, who, next Hell, best knew it, he avow'd it.
Why do I seek a Proof beyond yourself?
You whom I sent to bear my last Farewel
Return'd to plead her Stay.
Dola. What shall I answer?
If to have lov'd be Guilt, then I have sinn'd;
But if to have repented of that Love
Can wash away my Crime, I have repented.
Yet, if I have offended past Forgiveness,
Let her not suffer: She is innocent.
Cleo. Ah, what will not a Woman do who loves!
What Means will she refuse, to keep that Heart
Where all her Joys are plac'd! 'Twas I encourag'd,
'Twas I blew up the Fire that scorch'd his Soul,
To make you jealous; and by that regain you.
But all in vain; I could not counterfeit:
In spight of all the Dams, my Love broke o'er,
And drown'd my Heart again: Fate took th' Occasion;
And thus one Minute's feigning has destroy'd
My whole Life's Truth.
Ant. Thin Cobweb Arts of Falsehood;
Seen, and broke through at first.
Dola. Forgive your Mistress.
Cleo. Forgive your Friend.
Ant. You have convinc'd yourselves.
You plead each other's Cause: What Witness have you,
That you but meant to raise my Jealousy?
Cleo. Ourselves and Heav'n. [ship;
Ant. Guilt witnesses for Guilt. Hence, Love and Friend-
You have no longer Place in human Breasts,
These two have driven you out: Avoid my Sight;
I would not kill the Man whom I have lov'd;
And cannot hurt the Woman; but avoid me,
I do not know how long I can be tame;
For, if I stay one Minute more to think
How I am wrong'd, my Justice and Revenge
Will cry aloud within me, that my Pity
Will not be heard for either.
Dola. Heav'n has but
Our Sorrow for our Sins; and then delights
To pardon erring Man: Sweet Mercy seems
Its darling Attribute, which limits Justice;
As if there were Degrees in Infinite;
And Infinite would rather want Perfection,
Than punish to extent.
Ant. I can forgive
A Foe; but not a Mistress, and a Friend:
Treason is there in its most horrid Shape,
Where Trust is greatest: And the Soul resign'd
Is stabb'd by its own Guards: I'll hear no more;
Hence from my Sight, for ever.
Cleo. How? for ever!
I cannot go one Moment from your Sight,
And must I go for ever?
My Joys, my only Joys are center'd here.
What Place have I to go to? my own Kingdom?
That I have lost for you: Or to the *Romans?*
They hate me for your Sake: Or must I wander
The wide World o'er, a helpless, banish'd Woman,
Banish'd for love of you; banish'd from you;
Ay, there's the Banishment! Oh hear me; hear me,
With strictest Justice: For I beg no Favour:
And if I have offended you, then kill me,
But do not banish me.
Ant. I must not hear you.
I have a Fool within me takes your Part;
But Honour stops my Ears.
Cleo. For Pity hear me!
Would you cast off a Slave who follow'd you,
Who crouch'd beneath your Spurn? —— He has no Pity!
See, if he gives one Tear to my Departure;
One Look, one kind Farewel: Oh Iron Heart!
Let all the Gods look down, and judge betwixt us,
If he did ever love!
Ant. No more. *Alexas!*
Dola. A perjur'd Villain!
Ant. to Cleo. Your *Alexas*; yours.
Cleo. O 'twas his Plot: His ruinous Design,
T' ingage you in my Love by Jealousy.
Hear him; confront him with me; let him speak.
Ant. I have; I have.
Cleo. And if he clear me not ——
Ant. Your Creature! one who hangs upon your Smiles!
Watches your Eye, to say or to unsay
Whate'er you please! I am not to be mov'd.
Cleo. Then must we part? Farewel, my cruel Lord,
Th' Appearance is against me: And I go
Unjustify'd, for ever from your Sight.
How I have lov'd, you know; how yet I love,
My only Comfort is, I know myself:
I love you more, ev'n now you are unkind,
Than when you lov'd me most; so well, so truly,
I'll never strive against it; but die pleas'd
To think you once were mine.
Ant. Good Heav'n, they weep at parting.
Must I weep too? that call 'em innocent.
I must not weep; and yet I must, to think
That I must not forgive ——
Live; but live wretched; 'tis but just you should,
Who made me so: Live from each other's Sight:
Let me not hear you meet: Set all the Earth,
And all the Seas, betwixt your sunder'd Loves:
View nothing common but the Sun and Skies:
Now, all take several Ways;
And each your own sad Fate with mine deplore;
That you were false, and I could trust no more.

[*To be continued.*]

SATURDAY, *March* 29.

ON Wednesday Night last about Twelve o'Clock, an eminent Toyman near the lower End of the *Haymarket* was knock'd down in *Sheer-Lane*, and robb'd of his Gold Watch; at the same Time a Villain help'd

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertisements, of a reasonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

him up, and, pretending to assist him in regaining his Watch, carried him to a House of ill Repute in that Neighbourhood, where the said Gentleman (to add to the other Misfortune) was robb'd of his Purse with forty Guineas in it.

The Spittal Sermon at St. *Bride*'s on *Easter* Monday, before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Governors of the several Hospitals, is to be preached by the Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of *Lincoln:*

That on *Easter* Tuesday by the Rev. Dr. *Newcombe*, Dean of *Gloucester:* And

That on *Easter* Wednesday by the Rev. Dr. *Bernard*, Rector of St. *Bartholomew*'s behind the *Exchange*.

There will be a fine Anthem sung each Day by the Boys of *Christ's-Hospital*; the Words the Rev. Mr. *Heatherley*, and set to Musick by Mr. *Horwood*.

Yesterday Morning between Seven and Eight o'Clock, Mr. *Clayton*, Master of the *Crown* Coffee-house at *Cripplegate*, was found hang'd, with his Feet on the Ground: He was in the Coffee-Room at the Fire just before, and was instantly cut down, but no Life appear'd. 'Tis said this was occasion'd by the breaking off a Match, which was fix'd for the Beginning of this Week, since which Time he seem'd dejected. He was in easy Circumstances, and bore a good Character.

At a General Court held last Thursday at *Bridewell*, it was order'd, that none of the Servants, Porter, Matron, *&c.* (except an old trifling Fee to the Clerk for his Trouble) should take any Money for the Admission or Discharge of any Patient at *Bethlem-Hospital*; and this Order to be put up in Sight near the Entrance of that House.

Preferments. On Monday last came on the Election of eight Fellows of St. *John's-College*, *Cambridge*; there appear'd a great Number of Candidates, but the eight following Gentlemen, under the Degree of Master of Arts, were elected by the unanimous Vote of the Master and Seniors, *viz.* Mr. *Weston*, Mr. *Price*, Mr. *Anstey*, Mr. *Lowndes*, Mr. *Tyson*, Mr. *Clarke*, Mr. *Squire*, and Mr. *Rawstorne*.

Marriage. On Thursday last *Peter Ducane*, Esq; was married to Miss *Norris*, Daughter of Mr. *Norris* of *Hackney*, a Lady of 10,000*l.* Fortune.

Death. Yesterday died Mr. *John Honeycoat*, Clerk of the Parish of *Clerkenwell*, and Master of the School there.

MONDAY, *March* 31.

Last Thursday Night the new-born Daughter of his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough* was baptized at his House in *Piccadilly*, by the Name of *Diana*; the Right Hon. the Lord *Trevor* stood Godfather, and her Grace the Dutchess of *Bedford* and the Lady *Morpeth*, Godmothers.

Last Night the new-born Son of his Grace the Duke of *Richmond*, Master of the Horse to his Majesty, was baptiz'd at his House by the Name of *Charles*; her Royal Highness the Princess *Caroline* stood Godmother, and his Grace the Duke of *Grafton* and the Right Hon. the Lord *Cadogan*, Godfathers.

George Littleton, Esq; Son of Sir *Thomas Littleton*, Bart. one of the Lords of the Admiralty, was on Friday last chosen Member of Parliament for *Oakhampton* in *Devonshire*, without Opposition, in the room of *William Northmore*, Esq; deceas'd.

Edward Liste and *Francis Seymour*, Esqs; are duly elected for the Town of *Marlborough* in *Wilts*.

Last Week the Captain of a Ship in the *West-India* Trade, lately arriv'd, was taken into Custody upon *Change*, and is in the Custody of a Messenger, at his House near *Ratcliff-Cross*, being charg'd with the Murder of one of his Men, in his Voyage home, upon the High Seas.

One Night last Week six Fellows came to a Coffee-House in *Fleet-street* about Ten o'Clock, and call'd for Ale; the Mistress of the House told them she did not sell any; then they ask'd for other Liquors, but she not liking their Looks, told them she did not sell any Thing so late at Night, and sent them awny grumbling without executing their Design, there being some Neigbbours drinking in the Room at the same Time. A Fellow, pretending to be mad, who said he was the Son of God, and came to save their Souls, supposed to be a Spy belonging to the Gang, came in about a Quarter of an Hour before, but the Gentlemen questioning his Commission, caned him, and turned him out of Doors. They are supposed to be the Gang who robbed the Baker at *Islington*.

On Saturday last, about Six in the Evening, a Servant of the Right Hon. the Earl of *Suffolk* was attack'd a little beyond *Woodford-Wells* on *Epping-Forest*, by two Highwaymen, who took from him a fine beautiful grey Mare, valued at 100 Guineas, with fine Furniture.

Bankrupts. John Byron, of St. *James's*, *Westminster*, Brewer and Chapman. *William Newberry*, of *Bensington*, *Oxfordshire*, Wheelwright and Chapman.

TUESDAY, *April* 1.

Last Week the Assizes ended at *Taunton*, when *Humphrey Holling*, alias *Dolling*, receiv'd Sentence of Death, for entering, with two others of his Gang, into the Dwelling House of Mr. *Thomas Tovey*, stealing divers Goods of Damage, knocking down the said *Tovey*, and *Sarah* his Mother, aged 80, and binding them and their Servant with Cords, and otherwise using them in a very inhuman and barbarous Manner, which appear'd so heinous to the Court, that he is ordered to be hang'd in Chains at *Painton*, near *Wellington*, the Parish in which he was born.

Thomas Burridge, remov'd by *Habeas Corpus* from *Newgate*, for breaking into the Right Hon. the Earl *Paulett*'s Gardens, and doing considerable Damage, is ordered to be transported.

John Tabor was tried for the Murder of his own Father, by giving him several mortal Wounds on his Head with a Scythe, of which he died: But it appearing to the Court that he was a Lunatick, proper Care was order'd to be taken of him to prevent his doing any further Mischief.

Yesterday was held, by Adjournment, a General Court of the *South-Sea* Company, on special Affairs, relating to the Disposal of their Trade; and having made a Progress therein, they adjourned to Wednesday Fortnight, at which Time it's thought the Court will come to a final Resolution.

On Saturday Morning last, about Nine o'Clock, one *Thompson*, a *Scotchman*, was robbed between *Stratford* and *Low-Layton* of 23*l.* and Lace to the Value of 16*l.* by a single Highwayman, who having got his Booty, told him, That two more of his Gang would meet him, but saying, *Stand to Order*, they would let him pass; and accordingly, before he got to *Stratford*, he was met by two Men on Horseback, who rode up to him, but he giving the Watch Word, they rode off.

On Friday last the Assizes ended for the County of *Stafford*, but none were capitally convicted: *Gyles*, one of the *London* Gang taken up for cheating the Conntry People, was burnt in the Hand and sent to *Bridewell* for a Twelvemonth; and *Williams* and *Porter*, two others of the said Gang, are ordered to be transported; but two of the Mares, which they are strongly suspected to have stolen, are still in the Hands of the Constable, no Person as yet having appear'd to own them.

On Friday last Mrs. *Da Costa Villa Real*, the *Jew* Lady that was lately married to *William Mellish*, Esq; of *Great Russel-street*, was christned at the Parish Church of St. *George*, *Bloomsbury*.

On Thursday last came on at *Kingston* Assizes the great Cause between the Parishes of *Bedington* and *Mitcham* in *Surrey*, relating to the Boundaries, *&c.* of those Parishes, when a special Jury of Gentlemen of great Fortune in that County, brought in their Verdict for *Bedington* Parish, and 40*s.* Damages.

On Sunday last, about Eleven in the Forenoon, Mr. *Marriot* of *Suhning* in *Berks*, riding over *Epping-Forest* in his Way to *Newmarket*, was attack'd by two Highwaymen, one of them firing a Pistol, the Ball graz'd on Mr. *Marriott*'s Belly; but Mr. *Warren*'s Coach with six Horses coming seasonably up, the Robbers rode off, without taking any Thing from Mr. *Marriot*, who had great Sums in Bills and Specie about him.

Yesterday one *Brindley*, a noted masculine Woman of the Town, was committed to the *Poultry* Compter, for violently assaulting one Mr. *Brown*, a Ribbon Weaver, on the King's Highway near *Old Bedlam*, and robbing him of a Guinea, three Half Guineas, and Half a Crown, on Sunday Night last between Ten and Eleven o'Clock.

Last Wednesday the *Greyhound*, Capt. *Ambrose*, sail'd with the Money and Pay-Clerks from *Spithead* to *Plymouth*, to pay the eleven sail of Men of War there; and as soon as paid they are to sail and join the Fleet at *Spithead*: The *Greyhound* has taken 40 Men Supernumerary, in order to cruize the Channel, as are all the Frigates and Tenders, to impress Seamen out of the homeward-bound Ships; there are 24 Ships of the Line out at *Spithead*.

A few Days since, near the *Roman* Wall in *Northumberland*, was found by a Smith's Daughter of *Corbidge*, an antient Piece of Silver, in Shape like a Tea-board, 20 Inches long and 15 broad, hollow'd about an Inch deep, with a flat Brim an Inch and a Quarter broad, neatly flower'd with a Vine full of Grapes, *&c.* On the Right Hand is a Figure of *Apollo*, with the Bow in his Left Hand, and a Physick Herb in his Right, under a Canopy supported by two *Corinthian* Pillars; near his Left Leg is a Tyre, under it an Heliotrope, and at his Feet a Python; near the Right Hand Pillar is another of a different Form, with a Sun for its Capital; against this sits a Priestess on a Tripod, who looks over her Shoulder at *Apollo*, under her Feet is an Altar, near which lies a Stag on his Back: The next Figure to the Priestess is another Female, her Head unveil'd, with a Spear or Wand in her Left Hand, on the Top of which is a Ball, and near her is a *Minerva*, with a Helmet on her Head, a Spear in her Left Hand, pointing with her Right to a Man (suppos'd an Hunter) on the other Side of a large Tree; on *Minerva*'s Breast is a Medusa's Head, under her Feet an Altar, and near it a Wolf looking up to the Man, who has a Bow in his Left, and an Arrow in his Right Hand; below him at one Corner of the Plate is a Rock, with an Urn in the Midst of it, from which flows a Stream: The Figures are rais'd, large, and well proportion'd, and Cast Work, without the least Sign of a Graver on it: There are a few Scratches of a Punch or Chissel on the Back of it; the three first are, I. P. X. but the rest is very unintelligible: It had under the Middle of it a low Frame, about seven Inches long, four broad, and one and a half deep, but this was broken off by the Smith, tho' once all of a Piece. It was

found by a little Brook or Water Courſe near the Place above-mention'd, and weighing about 148 Ounces, was bought by Mr. *Cookſon*, a Goldſmith of *Newcaſtle*, who values it at a high Rate. It has been deſcrib'd by ſeveral Virtuoſi to the Royal Society, that of the Antiquaries and others, who eſteem it a valuable Relique of Antiquity.

Deaths. Yeſterday arrived an Expreſs, with an Acconnt of the Death of Sir *Robert Furneſe*, of *Walderſhaw* in *Kent*, Bart. at *Montpellier*. He was Grandſon of Sir *Henry Furneſe*, Knt. and Alderman of *London*, advanced to the Dignity of aBaronet 6 Q. *Anne*.——The ſame Day died *William Wodehouſe*, Eſq; one of the Knights of the Shire for *Norfolk*, and Repreſentative alſo for the Borough of *Cirencester* in *Glouceſterſhire*.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 2.

The Perſon committed to the New Gaol in *Southwark*, for robbing the *Salisbury* Stage-Coach on Wedneſday laſt, is ſaid to be ſprung from a very good Family, and was an Officer in one of his Majeſty's Regiments of Horſe, his Father, as he ſays, being a Perſon of Diſtinction; but having been extravagant, and his Friends refuſing to ſupply him, he reſolv'd to rob the firſt Coach he met, from which he took what the Paſſengers pleas'd to give him without rifling them, and rode off quietly, being afterwards taken without Reſiſtance.

Yeſterday a Match was run from St. *Alban*'s to *Battle-Bridge* Turnpike near *Pancras*, between Mr. *Williams*'s Horſe and Mr. *Rhodes*'s Mare, carrying 12 Stone each, for 100 Guineas. The Horſe had the Odds all the Way till they came to *Kentiſh* Town, when the Mare got before the Horſe, and won the Match by four Horſes Length. There were conſiderable Bets depending. They ran the Ground in 64 Minutes.

The ſame Day Mr. *Honour*, a Gentleman that lives at *Newington*, and hath a conſiderable Place in the *Cuſtom-Houſe*, was riding to Town in Company with his Son, the young Gentleman had the Misfortune to fall from his Horſe, diſlocated his Neck, and died on the Spot, near the *Palatine* Houſes.

Laſt Sunday Night ſeveral Higlers and others, were robb'd upon *Epping-Foreſt*; one of whom coming to *London*, was robb'd of about 5 *s.* and ſhot in the Face, and had his Horſe ſhot dead, and lies very ill of his Wounds.

On Monday the Lady of *Burlington Goldſworthy*, Eſq; Nephew to Sir *Charles Wager*, one of the Commiſſioners for the Stamp-Duties, was deliver'd of a Son.

Deaths. Sunday died Mr. *Anuffray Speſhenaff*, Secretary to his Excellency Prince *Cantimer*, Ambaſſador from the Empreſs of *Ruſſia*.—— On Monday died at *Chelſea*, Capt. *Thomas Lane*, a Half-pay Officer.

Bankrupts. *Jonathan Caſtledine* late of *London*, Taylor. *Thomas Dowland*, late of *Chriſt-Church*, *Surrey*, Lighterman and Dealer in Coals. *Thomas Caney*, late of *New Broad-ſtreet*, *London*, Merchant.

THURSDAY, *April* 3.

An Account of her Royal Highneſs's Delivery is hourly expected, there being Advice come of her being greatly indiſpoſed, and apprehended to be in Labour.

We hear that there will be four new *Welſh* Judges appointed, to determine Matters of Equity in *South* and *North-Wales*, viz. *Arthur Bevan*, Eſq; Member of Parliament for the Town of *Carmarthen*, *Walter Lloyd*, Eſq; Member for the County of *Cardigan*, Counſellor *Chute*, and another Gentleman.

Yeſterday died Mr. *Rhodes*'s Mare, that won the Match from St. *Alban*'s to *Battle-Bridge* Turnpike, which ſhe ran in an Hour and ſix Minutes, the Day before.

On Monday Night laſt, about Nine o'Clock, three Men came to the Houſe of Mr. *Jaſper Hale*, a noted Sugar-Baker's at *Peckham*, one of them knocked at the Door, which the Maid readily open'd; upon which he went in, and ſignify'd he had ſome Goods for her Maſter, which came by the Coach, and deſired to ſpeak with him; the Servant went immediately and acquainted him therewith, the Man followed her, and as ſoon as he entred the Room where he was, he turned the front Part of his Wig behind, and inſtead of delivering the Parcel, as pretended, he preſented a Piſtol and demanded his Money; but Mr. *Hale* inſtantly ſtruck the Piſtol out of his Hand, with ſuch Force, that he fell down with the Surprize, and the Rogue fell down upon him; the Maid cry'd out, *You Dog will you kill my Maſter?* and fell upon the Rogue, in order to take him off; the other two hearing a Noiſe, ruſhed in, and Mr. *Hale* was dangerouſly wounded, as was alſo the Maid, that ſhe loſt two Quarts of Blood; but another Maid-Servant concealed herſelf in a Room, opened the Window, and alarmed the Neighbourhood; upon which the Villains were obliged to make off, without their intended Booty. The Parcel pretended to come by the Coach, was only a Bundle of Rags.

The Right Hon. Sir *Edward Bellamy*, Knt. Lord Mayor, is ſo very ill, that the Tickets which were order'd for the Ball on Monday Night next, are countermanded, and there will be no Ball.

We hear from ſeveral Places on *Epping-Foreſt*, that the Rogues that rob on the Highway there, are *Gregory*, *Turpin* and *Haines*, three of the *Eſſex* Gang; for the apprehending each of whom a Reward of 50 *l.* has been offer'd.

On Tueſday laſt the Races began at *Newmarket*, when five Horſes, belonging to the Duke of *Devonſhire*, Duke of *Bridgwater*, Earl of *Portmore*, Lord Viſcount *Lonſdale*, and Lord *Gower*, ran Sweep Stakes (formerly call'd the Waliſea Stakes) of 100 Guineas each, which were won by Lord *Lonſdale*.

His Lordſhip's Bay Colt beat the Earl of *Portmore*'s Grey Colt the ſame Day, for 200 Guineas.

On Tueſday Night laſt two Men happening to quarrel on board one of the Collier-Ships lying in the Pool, fought, and in the Battle fell over-board, and were both drowned.

By our laſt Letters from *Jamaica* we have Advice, that the Governor finding it impracticable to come at the rebellious Negroes in the Mountains, had ſent a Perſon to tell them, that if they would make their Submiſſion and return to the Plantations to which they belong'd, they ſhould be pardon'd.

Extract of a Letter from on board the Pompey, *dated at* Leghorn *the 15th of* March, O. S.

We arrived here the 12th, from *Genoa*, but the Day before, at Three in the Afternoon, about five Miles South from the *Gorgona*, a terrible Clap of Thunder broke over us; the Lightning broke a Piece off from the Stump of the Fore-top-maſt-head, ſhivered the Fore-top-maſt in the Middle, the Fore-cap and Fore-maſt below, the Rigging; ſo that in three or four Minutes, the Maſt down Aft. Upon going down, we found much Smoke and ſulphurous Smell come Aft, and cutting open the Forecaſtle Skuttle, the Smoke increaſed ſo, as induced us to over-ſet the Boats out of the Chocks, in Readineſs to ſave our Lives; but breaking open the Fore-Hatchway, and throwing about a Ton of Stock-fiſh, and two Barrels of Herrings over-board, we got to the Fore-maſt and put the Fire out. Since our Arrival here, we found a Piece of the Cut water ſhaken, and two Bolts between the two Lacings of the Head ſtarted in, about an Inch in the Flank.

Deaths. On Friday laſt died at *York*, Mr. *Baines*, one of the Aldermen, and ſometime Lord Mayor of that City.——On Monday laſt the Court received an Account from *Hanover* of the Death of M. *Fabricius*, Privy Counſellor and Maſter of the Robes to his late Majeſty as Elector of *Hanover*: He formerly reſided many Years in St. *James's-Park*.——The ſame Day died, at his Father's Houſe in *Great-Ruſſel-ſtreet*, *Bloomſbury*, Maſter *George Heathcote*, about ten Weeks old, Son of Sir *William Heathcote*, of *Hurſley* in *Hants*, Bart.

FRIDAY, *April* 4.

On Wedneſday laſt was landed from on board the *James*, Capt. *Toakley*, Maſter, from *Georgia* directly, a Trunk with Raw Silk, which was depoſited in the King's Warehouſe at the *Cuſtom-Houſe*; and Yeſterday the Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms view'd the ſame, and with great Satisfaction at ſeeing ſo fine a Species of Silk rais'd in his Majeſty's Dominions, order'd it to be deliver'd by the Warehouſe-keeper. The Silk conſiſted of three Sorts, ordinary, fine and ſuper-fine. The Worms were fed, and the Silk wound by *Piedmonteſe*, in the Manner that the fineſt *Italian* Silk is wound, who were ſent over for that Purpoſe, at the Expence of the Truſtees for eſtabliſhing the Colony of *Georgia*.

Yeſterday being Maunday Thurſday, 52 poor Men and 52 Women, the Number of Years his Majeſty is old, were entertain'd at Dinner in the Royal Chapel at *Whitehall*, with 20 Shoulders of Mutton and 20 Pieces of Beef; after which they had large Wooden Platters deliver'd to them, containing Loaves and Fiſh. The Rev. Dr. *Gilbert*, Sub-Almoner to his Majeſty, in the Abſence of his Grace the Archbiſhop of *York*, then diſtributed his Majeſty's Alms, which are to each, a Piece of Cloth for a Coat, three Yards of Holland for a Shirt, a Pair of Stockings, a Pair of Shoes, two Purſes, one containing 20 Shillings, and the other containing 52 Silver-Pennies, Two-Pences, Groats, *&c.*

Yeſterday the Houſe of Peers adjourn'd to Monday Se'nnight.

The ſame Day the Houſe of Commons adjourn'd to Wedneſday next.

Laſt Friday her Grace the Dutcheſs of *Athol* was ſafely deliver'd of a Son, at his Grace's Seat at *Dunkeld* in *Scotland*. The young Lord's Title is Marquis of *Tullibardine*.

Yeſterday the Lady *Bellew*, Wife to the Rt. Hon. the Lord *Bellew* of the Kingdom of *Ireland*, and Daughter of the late Earl *Nithſdale* who eſcap'd out of the *Tower*, was brought to Bed of a Son.

On Tueſday laſt the Lady of the Hon. *Thomas Townſhend*, Eſq; Member of Parliament for the Univerſity of *Cambridge*, was brought to Bed of a Daughter.

Marriage. A few Days ſince *Joſeph Andrews*, of *Bloomsbury-Square*, Eſq; was married to Mrs. *Elizabeth Pettit*, one of the Daughters of the late Mr. *Pettit*, a conſiderable Woolen-Draper at *Aldgate*.

Deaths. Yeſterday died ſuddenly the Right Hon. the Counteſs Dowager of *Drogheda*, eldeſt Daughter of the Lord Viſcount *Falmouth*.——Laſt Saturday died Mrs. *Comyns*, Miſtreſs of the great Lace-Chamber in *Old Bond-ſtreet*. She has left 6000 *l.* to each of her three Daughters, beſides 1000 *l.* to charitable Uſes; and on Tueſday her Corpſe was carried down to *Norfolk*, in order to be interr'd in that County. Her Coffin was five Yards round.——Laſt Night died, at his Houſe in *Paradice-Row*, *Chelſea*, Mr. *Johnſton*, one of the principal Surviſors of the Cuſtoms of the Port of *London*, a Place worth 200 *l.* *per Annum*.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE Miniſters of *Great Britain* and all the Foreign Powers, have preſented Memorials to the King of *Denmark*, to demand that the Merchandiſes taken in the *Hamburgh* Ships belonging to their reſpective Nations, be ſeparated from the Effects belonging to the Citizens of *Hamburgh*, before the Fate of thoſe Ships be in any Manner determin'd.

Don Carlos, upon his Arrival in the Neighbourhood of *Meſſina*, order'd the Pictures of all the *Imperial* Governors to be remov'd out of the Palace, as if a *German* was offenſive to him even in Canvas.

Some Letters from *Turky* mention, that there has been a great Emotion at *Conſtantinople*, that the Grand Seignior was threaten'd to be depos'd; that the Vizier narrowly eſcap'd falling a Victim to the Faction; and that one of his favourite Baſhaws had been actually cut to Pieces.

The *Corſicans* are interceeding at the Court of *Spain*, for Leave to put themſelves under his *Catholick* Majeſty's Protection, alledging, that the Iſland formerly belong'd to his Crown. 'Tis not believ'd the King of *Spain* will refuſe their Requeſt.

Letters from *Paris* give new Marks of the King's extreme Tenderneſs for the Queen: His Majeſty would not truſt her in her late Illneſs to the Care and Attendance of the Ladies and Phyſicians, but ſat up with her two Nights together in Perſon.

Letters from *Madrid* give an odd Turn to the Story of the *Portugal* Miniſter's late Adventure at *Madrid*, I mean with Regard to his *Portugueſe* Majeſty himſelf: But certainly they don't tell it to that Prince's Advantage. For, *ſay they*, when the King of *Portugal* was told what his Miniſter had done, how he perſiſted in it, refuſing to give any Satisfaction; and of the Conſequences neceſſarily attending ſuch Behaviour; what did he? Why, he appeared utterly to condemn his Conduct, and dropp'd ſome Expreſſions as if he would recall him: But two Days after, (changing his Mind, no Doubt) he ſent juſt the Number of Soldiers to the *Spaniſh* Ambaſſador's Houſe, as had been at his Miniſter's, who carried off all his Domeſticks, to the Number of eighteen, bound as the *Portugueſe* were, and clapt them up in Priſon. At the ſame Time he order'd ſome Troops to march towards the Frontiers of *Spain*; and his *Catholick* Majeſty hearing of this Conduct of the King of *Portugal*, could do no leſs, than order ſome Battalions of regular Troops and Militia to the Frontiers of *Portugal*; and having proceeded ſo far, 'tis hoped they will go no farther, but hearken to Reaſon on both Sides, and accommodate a Difference not grounded upon any Thing like the Ouſting and Proſcribing of a Father-in-Law, duly elected.

Advices from *Stockholm* mention, that his Excellency Mr. *Finch*, the *Britiſh* Miniſter at that Court, having had an Audience of his *Swediſh* Majeſty, to communicate the new Plan, the *French* Ambaſſador ran to Court the next Day, and pretended to aſſure the Miniſters, that this Project could never take Place, for that the King his Maſter would not ſheath his Sword till *Staniſlaus* was fix'd on the Throne of *Poland*. Theſe Letters add, that the *French* Ambaſſador taking the ſame Opportunity to renew his Sollicitations for a Succour of Troops to enter into King *Staniſlaus*'s Service, his Majeſty anſwer'd him, that he was determin'd not to interfere in the Buſineſs of *Poland*.

The *French* Ambaſſador is mightily out of Favour with his *Pruſſian* Majeſty, and the Envoys from King *Staniſlaus* are forbid the Court.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Famous and Never-Failing Eye-Water.

IT has cured ſeveral that have been troubled with Bligs, Redneſs or Pearls, and clears the Sight, and kills the wild Fire. It is a very great Strengthner of the Sight, and does recover weak Eyes after the Small Pox. It has recovered the Sight of a Perſon that was ſtruck blind with Lightning, and brought him to his perfect Sight again in a very ſmall Time. It has helped the aged that was obliged to be led, and brought them to their Sight. Children innumerable that had weak Eyes, are by it perfectly cured.

Made and ſold by ELIZ. STEAD, Haberdaſher of Small Wares at the Swan with two Necks in Tuttle-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, ſealed with her Name; and to be had no where elſe in London. Price one Shilling the Viol.

On Tueſday (April 1.) was Publiſhed,

(Beautifully printed on a fine Dutch *Paper, and ſtitch'd in White Covers)*

The LONDON MAGAZINE:

OR,

GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For MARCH, 1735.

To be continued. (Price Six-pence each Month.)

Containing (greater Variety, and more in Quantity, than any Monthly Book *of the ſame Price)*

I. A View of the WEEKLY ESSAYS, *viz.* The Force of Virtue to create Love; Intereſt the ſole Principle of the Church of Rome; Dr. Cheyne's Account of himſelf; Letter about a new Play-Houſe; Letter from the Man in the Moon; Letter from Mr. Gay in the Shades; of the Bite of a mad Dog; Ballads, and Ballad-ſinging; Marriages at the Fleet; Eſſay-Writing; Lover's Auction; Ladies and Farinelli; inſolvent Debtors.

II. Political Subjects, viz. Remarks on the Senſe of an Engliſh man, &c. on the Free Briton about controverted Elections; on the Dedication of the Diſſertation on Parties; Navigation, and playing the Fool at Sea; Fable of the faithful Dog, with Obſervations; Courtly Grub's Letter about our Domeſtick Affairs; Luxury and Corruption; Acts of Indemnity; Tamerlane's Character and Conduct; Upſtarts; Cruſt-Hunters; Mock-Patriots; Cariſſine's Character, &c.

III. Dedication of the Diſſertation on Parties to Sir Robert Walpole.

IV. Abſtracts of Sermons againſt Popery, viz. of the Veneration of Saints and Images; of Penance and Pilgrimages; of Worſhip in an unknown Tongue.

V. Poetry: A Marriage Song; the conſtant Admirer; a Hymn to Love; to Maria, a Song; to Miſs Waller; on the Author of the Eſſay on Reaſon; Verſes by Mr. Savage on Mr. Foſter; on a ſtormy Day; the Horſe; the Hermit; the Mulberry; Greece; Tragedy; Foot-Ball; Scating; the Plague; Ode on her Majeſty's Birth-Day, &c. &c.

VI. Domeſtick Occurrences: Promotions Eccleſiaſtical, Civil and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths; Bankrupts: A remarkable Epitaph, &c.

VII. Prices of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

VIII. Foreign Affairs.

IX. A Table of Contents.

Printed for J. Wilford, behind the Chapter-Houſe in St. Paul's Church-Yard; and ſold by the Bookſellers in Town and Country; and by the Perſons who carry the News.

Of whom may be had,

The LONDON MAGAZINE for the Years 1732, 1733 and 1734 with the DEBATES in PARLIAMENT at large, either bound or ſew'd up, or any ſingle Month to compleat Sets.

N. B. The APPENDIXES for the Years 1732 and 1733 are reprinted, to compleat thoſe Gentlemens Sets who omitted to take them at their firſt Publication; and the APPENDIX for the Year 1734 was publiſhed the 15th of January. To all which are added copious Indexes, to render the Volume uſeful when bound.

This Day is publiſh'd,

(Price Six-Pence)

Occaſioned by the BILL now depending in Parliament, concerning the Regulation of the Number of Play-houſes,

The SECOND EDITION, *of*

The Evil and Miſchief of Stage-Playing.

A SERMON preached in the Pariſh-Church of St. Botolph Aldgate, in the City of London, on Sunday the 30th of November, 1729, occaſioned by the erecting of a Play-houſe in the Neighbourhood. Publiſhed at the Requeſt of ſeveral of the Auditors.

By ARTHUR BEDFORD, *M. A. Chaplain to the Worſhipful the Haberdaſhers Hoſpital at Hoxton, and Preacher of the Afternoon Sermons on Sundays at St. Botolph Aldgate.*

Printed for J. Wilford, behind the Chapter-Houſe in St. Paul's Church-Yard.

This Day is Publiſh'd,

(Price Six-Pence.)

THE DEVIL'S FUNERAL SERMON; preached before a Congregation of Free-Thinkers. With a Letter (which No-body is to ſee) from a Gentleman in the Country to his Friend, the Author of the Layman's Sermon, by way of Preface.

Printed for J. WILFORD, behind the Chapter-Houſe in St. Paul's Church-Yard.

Where may be had, juſt Publiſhed,

An OLD ALMANACK. Printed in the Year 1710, with a Poſtſcript thereunto. Price 6d.

This Day is Publiſh'd,

(Price Six-Pence)

FArther OBSERVATIONS on ſeveral SERMONS lately preached againſt POPERY, at Salter's-Hall, in ſeveral Letters to Mr. Barker, Dr. Hughes, Dr. Hunt, Mr. Bayes, Mr. Burroughs, and the worthy Gentlemen who are in the Direction of the Diſſenting Affairs.

By a Countryman, and Lover of Truth.

Printed for J. Wilford, behind the Chapter-Houſe in St. Paul's Church-Yard.

Where may be had,

1. A Letter from a Friend to Samuel Chandler, occaſioned by his Sermon againſt Popery, preached at Salters-Hall, Jan. 16, 1734-5. With ſome Remarks on Mr. Barker's Sermon, preached at the ſame Place, Jan. 5, 1734-5.

To which is added,

A Poſtſcript to Mr. Neale, occaſioned by his Sermon againſt Popery, preached at Salters-Hall, Jan. 23, 1734-5. Price 6d.

2. Obſervations on Mr. Smith, Dr. Wright, Dr. Harris, and Dr. Hughes; but more particularly on the Supplement of Mr. Chandler's Sermon. Price 4d.

3. GLAD TIDINGS for the ELECT of GOD, of two glorious Cities that are to be on Earth. The firſt is the City of the Son of God, which Chriſt will build upon the Earth that now is, in which City he will ſit upon his Throne, and his Saints with him, and reign a thouſand Years before the End of the World. The other City is the New Jeruſalem, the City of God the Father; which is to deſcend from out of Heaven, and come down upon the New Earth: And there will God dwell with his Son, and his People, and they ſhall reign for ever and ever. Theſe Sayings are faithful and true.

Glorious Things are ſpoken of thee, O City of God. *Selah.* Pſal. lxxxvii. 3.

Who among you will give Ear to this? Who will hearken and hear for the Time to come? Iſa. xlii. 23.

Copied out of the Holy Scriptures, that God may be glorified, and his glorious Goſpel Promiſes known amongſt them that love God and his Word. By RICHARD ELMES, of Hampton-Wick, Middleſex.

This Day is Publiſh'd,

For February. *To be continued Monthly.*

THE LITERARY MAGAZINE: Or, Select BRITISH LIBRARY. Wherein are contained the following Articles, viz.

I. The Hiſtory of the Bible. By John Campbell, Eſq;
II. The Hiſtory of Scotland. By the Rev. Mr. Keith.
III. The Naval Hiſtory of England. By Mr. Lediard.
IV. The Hiſtory of Printing. By Mr. Palmer.
V. An Eſſay on Printing. By Dr. Middleton.
VI. A Complete Syſtem of General Geography. From the Latin of Varenius.
VII. Memoirs of the late Lord Lanſdown.
VIII. Memoirs of the late Lord Bartington.
IX. A Letter from St. John's College, Oxon, occaſioned by an intended new Edition of Horace.
X. Account of Philoſophical Tranſactions.
XI. Hiſtory of the Academy of Sciences; with an Account of Foreign Books.

Printed for J. WILFORD, behind the Chapter-Houſe in St. Paul's Church-Yard; and ſold by R. Clements at Oxford, and W. Thurlburne at Cambridge.

Where may be had,

The LITERARY MAGAZINE, for JANUARY laſt.

N. B. *Any Literary or Biographical Memoirs, which the Curious ſhall be pleaſed to ſend to the Publiſher as above; they ſhall be carefully inſerted, with due Acknowledgment of the Favour.*

Hops		STOCKS		CHRISTNED		
Old 4*l* to 4*l* 10		*S.S.* 82 ¾		M. 144	In all 282	
New 6*l* to 6*l*10		*Annu.* 107		F. 138		
Coals 24	26	*Bank* 140 ¼		DIED		
GRAIN *per* Quarter.		*India* 149		Under	2	201
Wheat 30	31	*3p.C.* 94 ¼		From 2 to 5 Old		40
Rye 12	16	*MBan* 109 ¼		5	10	10
Barley 13	17	*Afric.* 20		10	20	15
Oates 12	14	*Y. Bu.* 4		20	30	40
Tares 20	21	*R Aſſ.* 97 ¾		30	40	48
H. Bean 20	21	*L. ditt* 12 ¾		40	50	48
H. Pea. 16	17	*ECop.* 2*l.* 2		50	60	40
Boil. dit. 19	21	*W. ditt*		60	70	18
MALT.		*N. Bank Cir* 6*l* 17		70	80	21
Pale 20	21	*IBon.* 4*l* 10		80	90	12
Brown 18	19	*S.S.* 3*l* 10		Upwards 90		2
		3p.C.I.Bonds 2*l* 10		Bu. M. 231. F. 265.		
				Total 496. Incr. 8.		

Printed for *J. Wilford*, at the *Three Flower-De-Luces* behind the *Chapter-Houſe* in St. *Paul's Church-Yard*: At which Place Advertiſements and Letters to the Author are taken in.

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*